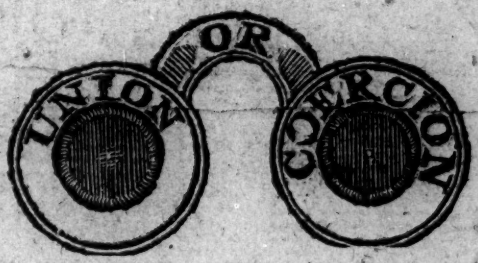
1412

K. Regent Temple Grenville (S.) Marquis of Buckingham

SECOND EDITION.

Temple Spectacles!

ECCE *Spectaculum* DIGNUM——
SENECA.



By the AUTHOR of the PRELATEIAD.

DUBLIN:
Printed for the AUTHOR.
Sold at No. 18, EXCHANGE-STREET,
and by all the Bookfellers.

1789

BRITISH MUSEUM

MEMORABLE AUDIENCE of the 19th of February, 1789.

ILLUSTRATED BY

The NEW DOCTRINE *of* FUNDAMENTALS,

OR A

METAPHYSICO-MEDICO-POLITICAL COMMENT

On a Paſſage in St. PAUL,

"*The Cretans are always liars, evil beaſts, ſlow bellies.*"

St. *Paul* Epiſt. to Corinth. x, 22.

MY friend Dr. Purcell, underſtands by the term *ſlow bellies*, that the Cretans ſeldom went to ſtool, and, that the *fæces* reacting on their blood, put them into a bad humour, and made them EVIL BEASTS, ill-tempered brutes. It is very true, that a man who ſeldom goes to ſtool, will be more choleric than another. His bile does not flow; it is boiled over again, and his blood grows aduſt.

The morning that you have a favour to aſk of a VICEROY, or his SEC. inform yourſelf particularly of the ſtate of their bowels. If they have a free paſſage, it is the *mollia tempus fandi*.

Every one knows that a man's character and diſpoſition depends entirely on his intercourſe with the

the neceſſary-houſe. The late Lord Sackville would not have urged on the American war at ſuch a ſanguinary rate, had he not been troubled with *hæmoirhoides* in his *inteſtinum rectum*, which indurated the *fæces*. The Princeſs Dowager of Wales uſed to call him Rotten A—e. This nickname redoubled the acrimony of his bile, and probably coſt Mr. Laurens his liberty, and Dr. Dodd his life.

That immaculate paragon of political and moral excellence, the preſent Premier of Great Britain, is habitually coſtive, notwithſtanding the Biſhop of Lincoln's (Dr. Prettyman) preſcription of an Ounce of Rhubarb every morn. It is very probable, that the Rt. Rev. Doctor, when SEC. to Mr. Pitt, ſometimes experienced the effects of this fundamental bondage in the latter, as I have been told by Captain J——n who uſed to amuſe the D. of Rutland with the ſtory, that Dr. P's firſt queſtion to Mr. Pitt's valet was, "*Well! what news "from the water cloſet?*"

Many yet remember the famous Phillippic pronounced by the preſent Marquiſs of Lanſdown, ſhortly after a difference with his *quondam* coadjutor and pupil, in which, amongſt other ſtroke s, we find the Marquiſs recommending to Mr. P's ſerious attention the caution of Mentor to Telemachus on, "the predominance of humour" and propoſing that it be tranſcribed and placed at the bed's head of every Miniſter in Chriſtendom. Thus making it of equal import with the recollective rule of Philip of Macedon, in whoſe chamber a Lord was in waiting for the purpoſe of reminding his Kingſhip when he waked in the morning "That he was a man"—But to reſume, if we could

could recur to Mr. Pitt's diary at the time above alluded to, we ſhe ſhould doubtleſs find a ready ſolution to the Marquiſs's counſel.

It is ſaid our preſent magnanimous and generous Chief Governor; (whom God long preſerve!) is ſometimes ſo plugged up,——that he is obliged to have recourſe to Bartlet's horſe purging balls! This much tranſpired from his groom of the water cloſet, who lately bought a large quantity of Mr. Magee, who is in expectation of an excluſive patent for the ſale of this valuable Aperitive. It were to be wiſhed that the day the two Houſes went up with the Addreſs, that his Excellency and his poſterior's had made a few detachments to the Water Cloſet;—perhaps the Lords and Gentlemen would have then hit on the *mollia tempore fandi!*

TEMPLE Spectacles!

PROEMIUM.

LAST Night I went to the *Gooſe-Pye*,—
Heard the debate on Regency.
From thence, with politics and prate
Oppreſs'd,—and qualmiſh as the State;
Jogg'd home—like MERCIER, took my *Night-Cap*,
And Morpheus granting me a ſound nap;
Fancy then took her turn to amble,
And thro' the days events to ramble;—
Now at the HOUSE,—now at the CASTLE;—
(Methought the latter chang'd to Baſtile)
The Oppoſ——n met at C—RR—N'S;—
Bought PREMIER *verſus* PRINCE at BYRNE'S;—
At *D—y's* took my tea and freſh eggs;—
[What a fell group of rooks and black legs!]
Thence to th' Exchange ſee plodding Cit
In ſordid meditation ſit;—
Black Envy, Avarice, felon Care,—
In baneful triumph lord it there;
My ſpirits flag,——I think it well
T'eſcape from ſuch commercial hell.

THUS

THUS errant Fancy's magic ſway,
Gives back the annals of the day,
Thrice happy then, the virtuous breaſts,
That no compunctious pang moleſts
But ſweet ſerenity inveſts.
Theirs the calm hour, th' approving day,
Unſullied fame, and conſcience gay.

NOW roving 'midſt her fairy fields,
And the gay viſions Fancy yields;
I viſit,—rapt in pleaſing themes,
The Paradiſe of happy dreams;—
Scenes, ſuch as fair ARMIDA form'd,
When ſhe her lov'd RINALDO charm'd,—
And in the bow'rs of Evor's grove,
Wav'd all the witcheries of love;—
Such ſcenes, CALYPSO's art would feign,
The wiſe Ithacan to detain;—
Such ſcenes, as when to GAMA's view,
The ISLE of LOVE Cidalia drew —
Such ſcenes, as Shakeſpeare, "fancy's child,
"Warbling his native wood-notes wild,"
Imagin'd;—Queen TITANIA come,
To meet by mild Midſummer's moon
Her fairy conſort OBERON.

NOW forth from flow'r enwoven bow'r,
Gay fancy leads th' inſpiring pow'r;—
EUPHROSYNE,—whoſe laughing lore,
The ſons of Wit and Mirth, adore.
Them ſhe inſtructs, in ſubjects ſprightly,
To fight againſt the *tedium vitæ*,
She, Monks and friſky Siſters laid on,
In gay BOCCACIO's Decameron;—
In CHAUCER ſhew'd the way probational
Of am'rous Abbot at Confeſſional;—

Bids

Bids candid, comic FONTAINE ſing,
Th' antlers of the Lombard King;
Sing, how his groom in perfum'd ſtate,
Leap'd vig'rous in the Monarch's ſeat,
And rode the wond'ring Queen a heat.
Bid honeſt MAT. of *Carvel* tell,—
Whilſt ev'ry fair who hears the tale,
By inſtinct trembles for *Pucelle*.
Nor be BANDELLO here forgot;—
Nor HADDINGTON, that High-Church Scot;
And may, like them, the preſent writer,
Gain both a Lordſhip, and a Mitre;—
Or (for I want a rhyme to fill-up)
If not a Lord,—at leaſt a Biſhop!

EUPHROSYNE, by Fancy led,
Now op'd the curtains of my bed;—
The radiant Pow'rs inſpiring gleam,
Awak'd me like the morning beam,
Her voice, as George's, ſoft and clear,
Breath'd in bland accents on my ear.

" AWAKE! Ariſe! new trim your bays,
" No common ſubject claims your lays;—
" Awake! Ariſe! for know that this is,
" Of IRELAND's Fate, th' important Criſis!

NOT mighty T——E with more ardour,
With free-gift Bacon ſtores his larder;—
Nor opes the Public Purſe more willing;—
Nor tugs to ſave himſelf a ſhilling;—
Not BELL's fair Pupils to enjoy well,
The thrillings of magnetic needle;
Not St. John in the Iſle of Patmos;—
Not dancing Derviſes at Patros;—

Not

Not SIMON SNUFFLE's head to his heels
The ſpirit's influx ſtronger feels;
When through his mutilated naſals,
Love-Feaſt, and *Watch Night* Hymn he bawls;—
Filling with vapour methodiſtic,
Like flute or bag pipe, each fair myſtic,
Making them thrill in holy glee,
And fairly * * * *, with extacy!
Not with more readineſs—I ſay,
Did I prepare the Muſe to obey
And pen to T——e SPEC's the lay.

YET, e're my Pegaſus advances,
And to his ſubject onward prances;—
I ſhall premiſe;——this doggrell meaſure,
May give ſome Readers ſome diſpleaſure;
They, over-nicely may object it
Unſuited to ſo grand a ſubject;—
As thus,—" When T——E SPEC's you ſing
" To ſuch a theme Heroics bring,
" Meer Hudibraſtic, doggrell flow,
" Would make the loftieſt ſubject low."
Moſt true! my very critic friend,—but,
Be coat to cloath accordant cut;
Now doggrell rhyme will,—let me ſee;—
Make one line go as far as three;—
As of Iriſh Linen, Pat. O'Hara,
For one of broad, weaves three of narrow;
And is not T——E, bye the bye,
A Model of Economy?
Thus having made my vindication,
And ſtrong Proteſt againſt damnation;—
I call the Patriotic throng,
To patronize my devious ſong;—
And ſend each ſour, cavilling Critic,
To T——E's Kitchen, or to Old Nick.

* * * * * *

" AWAKE!

" AWAKE! Ariſe! new trim your bays,
" No common ſubject claims your lays;—
" Awake! Ariſe! for know that this is,
" Of IRELAND's fate, the important Criſis!
" At this late hour in fierce debate,
" The PATRIOT BAND aſſerts the ſtate,
" Aud G—tt—n, ſtill HIBERNIA's guard,
" The threat'ned danger ſeeks to ward.
" Appriz'd that ****** hither came,
" For projects fraught with dang'rous aim,
" Dark plans of Union, or Coercion,—
" Of I——D's Freedom, the ſubverſion;—
" Had not THE HAND that warn'd BELSHAZZAR,
" Smote hard the B——h Nebuchadnezzar;
" 'Ere now, a TALE HAD BEEN T'UNFOLD,
" At which the Nation's blood had ran cold!

" FOR, was not his arrival here,
" Of deſpotiſm, the harbinger?
" Nay, was not th' Aſiatic mode
" In which your fooliſh joy ye ſhew'd,
" (As FITZ. ſays " MOST BESOTTED NATION")
" The omen dire, of ſubjugation?
" When throng'd the Pimliconian band,
" To draw their champion **********!
" Nor horſe, nor aſs, nor mule ſhall draw,
" Trade's great PROTECTOR, and Naſſau!
" But (whilſt loud *Io Pæans* rend the air)
" The WEAVER'S SAVIOUR to the Caſtle bear!
" Had but ſuch tribute been reſerv'd,—
" Some PATRIOT VICEROY'S beſt reward!
" 'Tis too much for a modern STAFFORD,
" That FREEMEN at his reins ſhould pull hard,
" 'Tis ever thus your Country's foible
" (As dang'rous, as its amiable,—)

" To give, in fond anticipation,
" Their confidence and approbation.
" Whilſt, B*****h Envy, Hate and Jealouſy,
" And wicked Machievalian policy,—
" Seek ever I*****d to delude
" With falſe ſophiſticated Prelude,
" Touching her real Intereſt near,—
" As Hecuba does Hamlet's Player!

" WILL B*********, can B*****N e'er,
" Be juſt, or gen'rous, or ſincere;—
" Whilſt thus, in ſpite of Common Senſe,
" Ye take the Shadow for the Subſtance?
" In confidence's fatal fit,
" Oft weak Caliſtas thus commit
" Their fame,——and e'er the knot confirms,
" Gives the falſe Lover bridegroom's terms.

" THINK not that ..... came at ſuch time,
" To act a V—E—Y's uſual *routine*,
" (As well COLUMBUS chain to ear,
" Nor a new world for Spain explore,)
" ..... who [as XIMENES, politic,
" Could make or unmake Kings by State-trick]
" Has, by a dextrous trip up back-Stair,
" Rais'd, or put-down a Miniſter.
" Who all things done, nor aught left undone,
" The COALITION pow'r to pull down.
" That Coalition, whoſe Anathemas,
" Launch'd at the Leadenhall-ſtreet BRAMA's,
" Fell ſhort, like ill projectil'd Bomb,
" Harmleſs as bladder, or as balloon.
" With more effect and fallibility,
" Did ..... in requital let fly;—
" Back'd by each trading Emperour;——
" And plunderer of the houſe of TIMOUR.

" DIS-

" DISSOLVE by *R——l Proclamation*,
" RENEW by *India Commutation*.
" When, bold from ſecret INFLUENCE grown
" In might, far mightier than the throne.
" Set at the Head of Britiſh Treaſury
" Boy *Premier!* L—NSD—N's *Ptolemy!*
" And would HE, who on Britain's coaſt,
" Thus rul'd, LORD PARAMOUNT, the roaſt.
" Would He, for ſuch great workings fit,
" [Whoſe plaſtic pow'r form'd *Premier* PITT]
" Would He, I ſay, this Jove, this Fate,
" This prop-up Atlas of the State;—
" This Philiſtine of Britiſh Gath!
" Plod here in predeceſſor's dull path?
" Unleſs ſome projects were in ambuſh,
" Which ..... could beſt accompliſh?
" Something like Union,* or Coercion;—
" Uſher'd by *quondam* Propoſition;—
" [Kick'd out by G—TT—N heretofore],
" P——TT's faded honours thus reſtore;—
" For never did defeat of CRASSUS,—
" Legions and Eagles loſt by VARUS;
" More unto *retribution* twit,
" Than kick'd out Propoſitions P—TT.

" Now what has ..... done, let's try
" For ſquander'd popularity;
" Alas!

* A UNION of G——t B——n and I——d is or was certainly meditated, yet if we can flatter ourſelves that the Statesmen and politicians of G. B. will deſcend from their ſuperiour regions, and condeſcend to beſtow a national thought upon the ſubject, they will at once forbear patching their politics with the only remnant rag of their folly that ſticks to their backs, viz. An idea, that a UNION with I——d is practicable: this propoſition framed into a meaſure is the only one left to complete the ruin of their Country.

" Alas! how limited the ſcope,
" Of this your dream of ſhort-liv'd hope:
" Are not your ills yet unredreſt?
" Deterred each deareſt intereſt?
" Has this new Stafford's lib'ral aid,
" Gave nerves to Commerce and to Trade?
" Modified TYTHE? unſated Vulture!
" That vital eats of Agriculture.
" Can IRISHMEN unbluſhing mention
" That Hydra-headed monſter PENSION?
" That badge of Iriſh infamy!
" Of ſlaves, the Caravanſery!
" Hot-bed of whores and baſtardy.
" Proviſional, as all muſt know,
" For German, French, or Britiſh bye-blow!
" Has He reſtrained by wholeſome Laws,
" Of ABSENTEES, th' inſatiate maws?
" That on HIBERNIA's vitals live!
" Still,—like JOB's Horſeleech, crying, " Give!
—" Give!
" Bloody, remorſeleſs NERO's! Home!
" Nor rip up your poor Country's womb!
" Spare, ſpare your wretched tenantry;
" From French and Britiſh ſtrumpets fly,
" And vile Italian Ped——ty!

" HAS He done aught to GUARD y'clep'd *Poliſh*
" Or to reform, or to aboliſh?
" Of all vile inſtitutions, worſt,
" Tranſplanted here in hour accurſt.*

By

* If any ſhark of power, whether a H——N or a F——N, ſhews himſelf bent on other objects than the Public Good, and with a brutal effrontery preſumes publicly to turn into ridicule all that tends to national benefit, it is to be hoped that the

" By Him, who of fair freedom ſick,
" Borrow'd from France this yoke deſpotic,
" Scarcely could more profound perdition,
" Attend infernal inquiſition!
" Yet did not . . . . . ſhew him here,
" Accordant to a Nation prayer?
" Yes! when that Nation dar'd complain,
" He faſter rivetted the chain!

" ******, by buſtle Ordnance,
" Claim'd mighty merit in advance,
" Yet why determine to firſt grope well
" This nook of th' *Augean Stable*;—
" When many others, fouler far,
" Requir'd Herculean Scavenger?

" THE fact,——this *Ordnance* amercive,
" Sprung from a principle Coercive;—
" And which, all may obſerve the main ſpring,
" That actuates STAFFORDIAN V—e K—g.
" This Palinurus of the helm!
" This grand Reformer of our realm!
" To Deſpotiſm's auſpicious end
" Makes every act unvarying tend.
" Still tend [I mean not to 'alarm ye,)
" To Army! Army! Army! Army!
" No audience,—ſave to venal Peers;
" Or Generals, or Engineers.
" Of Trade or Commerce,—no reports;—
" But ſtate of Garriſons and Forts.

" Theſe

the independent people will find a hook for his jaws, and be able to drag him out of the ſea of power, in which he wallows, that the veſſel of the State may ſail in ſafety. To point out thoſe enemies of mankind, and to animate the independent people againſt them, is as great a ſervice as can be done to the Public.

" Theſe dexterous Ordnance inquiries,
" Threw duſt in half the Nation's eyes.*
" For you, and others, whom I call,
" In theſe things very ſceptical——
" What do midſt all this ORDNANCE thunder?
" Why, what but croſs yourſelves, and wonder.

" STILL B.....M's applauder's cry,
" Their Demi-Gods œconomy!
" Adroit the niggard theme to handle,
" From wax-light end, to kitchen candle.
" From *Fogeey*'s beer, to *Green Cloth* board,
" Camp eſtimate, to roll of pack-cord.
" Of M——RC——SS, not brought to Parkg—e,
" And Cl——'s remains, with-hold the freight.

" HAS..... not ſmaſh'd at length,
" Their Country's pride, and Britain's ſtrength?
" But they were IRISH! that's enough,
" To make them below..... proof!
" Unapt to ſecond B—h tyranny,
" Or draw the ſword againſt their *Country!*
" This....'s friends a ſaving call!
" A ſaving as Apochryphal,
" As COMPANIES ADDITIONAL.
" Lads of a better ſtamp and character,—
" The true and proper " DOGS of WAR!"
" Of which the Park did late preſent;
" Of Regiments three,—a grand encampment!

" 'TWIXT

* It was eaſy to ſee what all this mighty buſtle would come to——as to any Queries to Mr. C——, and others on the ſubject. It would by no means be fair to attempt hampering liberal minds in ſuch a manner. Wiſe men are ever open to conviction, as arguments or convenience preponderates; and what is oratory worth, if it cannot be accomodated to the owner's purpoſes in all circumſtances?

" TWIXT Army and Police, DUB—N,
" Is an extenſive Garriſon!
" Staunch, armed blood-hounds well prepar'd,
" Alike to dragoonade, or——guard.
" It may be ſaid,—thoſe things combine,
" Caſual—of courſe,—and *ſans* deſign;
" Yet . . . . . will have it ſo,—
" *Principis Obſtat* is his Motto;—
" And whilſt he it purſues, I ſhall,
" Beg to continue ſceptical,

* * * * *
* * * * *
* * * *

What then remains, the threaten'd hurt,—
To diſſipate, or to avert?
" Let P—RL—T forthwith ſupply,
" The IRISH NATION an ALLY;—
" By *providently* worſhipping,
" Him, who ſhall be their future King,
" Himſelf beſet by . . . . .'s faction,
" Will beſt promote your COUNTERACTION
" And againſt your V—e R—y—l foe,
" Now, or hereafter ward the blow."

* * * * *

O he jam ſat!——" What tir'd! nor get
" Much farther than Proemium yet!"
The REST FORTHWIHT; if theſe my lays,
Be honour'd with the PUBLIC PRAEIS;——
That praiſe, whoſe genial beams diſpenſe,
A generative influence;——
Rip'ning a HORACE or a MARO,
Like Chickens, hatch'd in ovens of Cairo.
That Sun whoſe beams auſpicious gild
Each hope—and gayer proſpects yield.
Midas's fam'd rod as far excelling,
As Jo, or Guinea does a Shilling;—
Tranſmutes ideas in happy time,—
And gives us Reaſon for our Rhyme.

6 DE 58